

## Time to Dance

Panic! at the Disco

Well she's not bleeding on the ballroom floor  
Just for the attention 'cause that's just ridiculously on  
Well she sure is gonna get it, here's the setting  
Fashion magazines line the walls now  
The walls line the bullet holes

Have some composure  
Where is your posture? Oh, no, no  
You're pulling the trigger  
Pulling the trigger, all wrong

Have some composure  
Where is your posture? Oh, no, no  
You're pulling the trigger  
Pulling the trigger, all wrong

Give me envy, give me malice, give me your attention  
Give me envy, give me malice, baby give me a break  
When I say shotgun, you say wedding  
Shotgun, wedding, shotgun, wedding

She didn't choose this role  
But she'll play it and make it sincere  
So you cry, you cry  
Give me a break

But they believe it from the tears  
And the teeth right down to the blood at her feet  
Boys will be boys hiding in estrogen  
And wearing aubergine dreams  
Give me a break, break, break, break

Have some composure  
Where is your posture? Oh, no, no  
You're pulling the trigger  
Pulling the trigger, all wrong

Have some composure  
Where is your posture? Oh, no, no  
You're pulling the trigger  
Pulling the trigger, all wrong

Come on this is screaming photo op, op  
Come on, come on, this is screaming  
This is screaming, this is screaming photo op

Boys will be boys baby  
Boys will be boys  
Boys will be boys baby  
Boys will be boys

Give me envy, give me malice, give me your attention  
Give me envy, give me malice, baby give me a break  
When I say shotgun, you say wedding  
Shotgun, wedding, shotgun, wedding

Boys will be boys hiding in estrogen

And boys will be boys  
Boys will be boys hiding in estrogen  
And wearing aubergine dreams